

RALEIGH INTERESTED IN APPROACHING WEDDING

Godfrey Cheshire, Son of Bishop, Will
Marry Miss Shiell, of New
Orleans.

CLUB STUDIES GRAND OPERA

Mr. and Mrs. Carter, Miss Carter and
Peter H. Mayo, of Richmond, Ac-
company Colonel and Mrs. Cam-
eron to New York.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

RALEIGH, N. C., October 2.—There was special interest in social circles here the past week in the announcement of the approaching marriage of Godfrey Cheshire, son of Rt. Rev. Joseph Blount Cheshire, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of North Carolina, and Miss Alice Shiell, of New Orleans. The wedding is to take place on October 16 at New Orleans, where Miss Shiell is prominent socially.

The Kentucky Book Club met with Mrs. J. M. Winfree on Tuesday afternoon, when the study of grand opera was taken up and will be continued as one of the special features for the entire season. Italian opera was especially considered at this meeting. An especially interesting paper was read by Miss Louisa Briggs, Miss Elizabeth Briggs is president of the club for this season, and Miss Florence Jones is vice-president, and Miss May Jones secretary.

Mr. J. Y. Joyner entertained the Tuesday Afternoon Club the past week, it being the first meeting of the season. The club has as officers this season: Mrs. W. M. McWhite, president; Mrs. H. E. Satterfield, vice-president; and Miss Elizabeth Avery Colton, secretary.

On Tuesday afternoon Miss Annie Finner was hostess for her card club at her home in the Raleigh Apartments. Whist was the game played and there was a service of refreshments, the afternoon proving delightful for every one.

Mrs. J. Bryan Grimes was hostess on Tuesday afternoon for the Fortnightly Review Club, and provided delightful special entertainment that blended splendidly with the literary program in providing for everyone an enjoyable afternoon.

Colonel and Mrs. Benham Cameron and family have gone to New York to spend some time. They are accompanied by Peter H. Mayo, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nelson Carter and Miss Isabel Carter, of Richmond. While away Colonel Cameron will enter his daughter, Miss Belle Cameron, at St. Timothy's School, Baltimore.

The Caswell-Nash Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Raleigh, sent as representatives to the State Conference at Virginia Mills, September 28 and 29, Mrs. B. P. Williamson, Mrs. Ashby Lambert and Mrs. W. W. Wynne. Mrs. Williamson is recent of the Raleigh chapter.

For the Saturday afternoon tea at the Raleigh Club the past week, Mrs. Murray Allen and Miss Hal Morson were the special hostesses for the club, being assisted by a number of the others.

Miss Sue Kitchin, daughter of former Governor W. W. Kitchin, was the special guest of honor for an old-fashioned barbecue Thursday evening by Thomas Dorch. There were twenty-five guests and the affair was especially delightful.

ORANGE

ORANGE, VA., October 2.—Mrs. M. E. Terrill and son, Thomas, of Little Rock, Ark., returned to Orange on Saturday and will spend the winter at the home of Mrs. S. B. Stobin.

Miss Lucile Paxton, of Washington, is a guest at "Berry Hill," the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Williams. Miss Paxton was a visitor to Washington the first of the week.

C. B. Maddox is at Blue Ridge Inn, at Stanardsville, Va.

Mrs. Barton Lilliston, of Accomac, is on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Sanford near Orange.

Miss Ellen E. Burroughs, who has been at the home of Mrs. S. B. Stobin returned to her home in New York last Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Tallaferra, who has been making her home at Spring Lake, N. J., for the past year returned to Orange on Monday to spend the winter.

Mrs. W. C. Scott and daughter, Misses Susie and Livingston, spent several days in Charlotte, N. C., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmore Cave have been the recent guests of their sister, Mrs. Charles Woolfolk.

Mrs. W. W. Warner spent several days at Somerset last week as the guest of Mrs. Ernest Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Grim and son, Roscoe, returned from a two weeks' visit to Strasburg on Saturday.

Joseph Samuels was a visitor to Fredericksburg on Sunday.

Miss Georgiana Grinnin was a visitor to Charlottesville last week.

Mrs. Bennett of Brandy Station, spent the week-end with her daughter, Mrs. Manly Carter.

Mrs. R. C. Cave and Miss Frances Rule, of St. Louis, Mo., who have been the guests of Mrs. Charles Woolfolk for the past two weeks, left on Saturday for New York.

Landon Berkley, of Cleveland, Ohio, spent Sunday in Orange with his father, Robin Berkley.

Mrs. Edmund Scott, who has been on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. C. M. Crafon, returned to her home near Somerset on Saturday.

Miss Virginia Rites, of Somerset, was a visitor to Orange on Saturday.

Mrs. E. L. Hutcheson and all children spent last week in Charlottesville as the guests of relatives.

Miss Julia Grace, who has been spending some time at Walnut Hills, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Thompson, returned to her home in Asheville, N. C., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Talcott, of New Rochelle, N. Y., are on a visit to the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conway Macdon.

Ogden Halsey returned to Charlotte Hall, Md., last week where he resumed his duties at Charlotte Hall Military Institute.

Short Stories by Virginia Authors



Number 1.

"A ROYAL FLUSH"

By Elizabeth Henry Lyons.

Author of "The Introduction of Filtrating in the Colony of Virginia," etc.

She was a Queen and he was only her husband.

"I have the courage of my convictions," she declared; but she no longer met her husband's eye as she snapped an offending bracelet viciously.

The Prince was possessed of an overwhelming desire to make her yield, and his mouth took tenses lines:

"A just ruler does not avenge private wrongs at the expense of a nation's honor."

"I am not moved by an epigram. I have fully made up my mind that I will not order mourning for a King whose character I detest; I will not impose such mockery on my court."

"His high office demands it of you," her husband argued calmly.

"He was not worthy of his office," she retorted.

"God set him in it."

"He was unkind to my father, and I will never forgive it." The Queen's lips quivered as her blue eyes blackened.

"Whom will you hurt—the dead?" There was both decision and command in his voice as he added, "You must follow the usual custom."

The spirit of defiance flashed into conscious emotion, and her face was as full of naughtiness as the sun is of heat, as she answered arrogantly: "Must is a lordly word for you to use to me!"

"I trust you will find it convincing."

"I didn't marry you for this," she flung out.

"May I know why you married me?" His politeness was cold as ice.

"I married you because—because—well—it doesn't matter now," she stammered; then she finished hastily, "I wanted devotion, not dictation or disapproval."

Her skin—porcelain shot with flame—reddened under his gaze and the Prince's voice softened as he said: "It is because I am devoted to you that I want to guard you against the shadow of a wrong. I am your husband by the laws of man, and," he added gently, "by the favor of the Queen."

She was quick to catch the heart-tone, and, as it touched her nature like a passing shadow in a cloud, it changed her inclination so that she was almost ready to yield to him because he wished it, but her reason was not convinced.

Her earnestness again possessed her as the tenderness passed away, and she suggested that she did not want counsel—that it was the part of a Queen to command. She haughtily announced:

"I will do what I think best."

He had warned at her impulse toward him, and the disappointment made him bitter; nevertheless he pleaded: "Do not be guided by your prejudice; they are petty and provincial and do not become a Queen."

"I don't care to hear you—I think you meddling—and—"

She could not finish the sentence—feeling him.

"He was angry at last. 'I resent your way of speaking to me,' he said, as he arose with dignity. 'I, too, have rights which must be respected. I will withdraw until you are in a more gracious humor. Adieu!'"

He was gone before she recovered herself. Hereafter every one had yielded to her and she could not understand how he dared to act in that masterful manner. He had known that she would rule her kingdom when she selected him for her husband, and it was unfair for him to try to dominate or control her. She had never interfered with him—perhaps.

A great many things occurred to her that she might have said—she would say them now. She would go to him and settle, once for all, his attempts at dictation. As she passed a mirror and fixed a vagrant curl, she smiled at the image she saw there.

Taking a golden key from a chain around her neck, she opened a door leading into a corridor which connected her apartments with those of the Prince, and hurried down its length.

"Open your door!" She spoke with authority.

The Prince well knew that no one but the Queen had the key to the corridor, but he chose to ask: "Who is there?"

"The Queen."

"I do not open my door to the Queen." His voice sounded distant as she heard his retreating footsteps.

For a moment—too astonished to think clearly—she held her breath like a furious child, and her impulse was to beat against the door, demanding entrance, but her dignity forbade. She would meet him at dinner.

She made a dash for it, and, as she entered the dining-room, in state, the Lord Chamberlain came up to her:

"Your Majesty, the Prince begs you to excuse him from dining with you tonight."

In his apartments the Prince was far from comfortable. In fact, he was having a bad half-hour, and he wished he had opened the door to the Queen, for—after all—she was that first. He had been harsh with her, but, when her mouth quivered, he had been very near giving up.

What a pretty mouth she had—a rose-red line just made for kisses! The very radiance of her beauty made her shadow seem darker. He wondered if she would come back. He hardly dared to hope she would, and he feared he would have to retreat from a position he could not hold.

His heart groined for a path out of the maze, but he could see no way save through the valley of humiliation. He decided that women were all egotists, and taking those he knew, he tried to find qualities they possessed in common—thinking he might get a clue. It was easier to find qualities they lacked, for all of them wanted a sense of justice and none of them

could argue. It came to him that his wife was not so much to blame if all women lacked the same ideas of right. He called himself a blunderer.

The Queen was difficult enough with her ladies in waiting. She lounged for a solitary place where she could think on her troubles, but, alas! It is not given to Queens to be alone.

Under the lace curtains of her bed, she tried to shut out disturbing thoughts; she hoped that morning would bring clearer vision. It was all in vain—sleep had fled. She arose and asked the lady of the bedchamber to go with her to the balcony on which her rooms opened.

She leaned over and felt the fresh coolness of the night. She remembered the first time she had seen the Prince, then they were both children, playing on the terrace below. There were marble vases in which grew great bushes of roses—Persian roses, from which the famous attar is made. He had plucked a bud and given it to her.

Oh, the scent of those roses—the night wind went by sighing.

The distant trees loomed black before her, but the moon—which had not yet risen above the tops—sent its radiance across the sky. In the woods a bird was calling to his mate, and the notes fell softly on the silence of the night.

Poor, foolish, little Queen! As if waves of wrath could wash out love or anger could quench his flame!

The fire within her heart trembled into a prayer, as it gave birth to a new feeling for the man she had made her husband.

Keenly conscious in matters of morals and life, she was strong in her likes and dislikes, but great aptness to learn was combined with self-reliance. Putting herself in her husband's place, she saw that life would be intolerable for him unless she did her part as a wife, and her heart turned to him with a loyalty deeper than duty. The right became a privilege.

As day dawned, night's lamps were put out, and faint streaks of rose lightened the eastern sky. There was a tremor in the air.

The Queen came from her bath like a fresh Undine and went hurriedly down the corridor. Love was quick within her, but her knock was timid. It was heard by the Prince.

"Who is there?" his voice was very gentle.

"It is your wife."

The door opened instantly, and he stood looking at her with eyes full of love and tenderness.

"I married you because—" the Queen spoke bravely—"because I loved you." She heaved a sigh so delicious that he had to take her in his arms and kiss her.

"Stop," said he, kissing her again, but her tears continued to flow, and she wept as if her very heart were sobbing.

The Prince was bewildered; he could not understand the why of her tears.

At last a dear little smile crept up and lodged in the corner of her mouth: "I'm ready to forgive . . . won't you say you are sorry?"

"I am sorry . . . I'm miserably sorry that I offended you."

"And you take it all back?" "Sweetheart, I cannot." He wondered if he was to go all over it again.

From the depths of her heart, she drew sweetness as she whispered: "I wouldn't love you if you did."

She pointed out of the window to the flags at half-mast on the castle walls. She caught his eye and made it go down to her dress—the purple of royal mourning.

He knelt and kissed her hand. "My Queen!" he softly said.

LYNCHBURG

LYNCHBURG, VA., October 2.—Miss Nellie Flynn, of Danville, is visiting friends in the city.

Miss Margaret Hely has returned from a visit with friends in Radford. Miss Mary Odgen has returned from a visit with Mrs. Horace Knight in Bedford County.

Mrs. S. D. Tallaferra has returned from Buena Vista, where she visited her daughter, Mrs. C. T. Rucker.

Mrs. A. H. Jennings and daughter, Anne, have gone to Charleston, S. C., for a visit with Mrs. St. John Allison Lawton.

Miss Edith Eaton, superintendent of St. Andrew's Hospital, is spending her vacation at Apple Orchard Camp, Bedford County.

Mrs. L. A. Barnette, of Baltimore, is visiting her brother, Joseph R. Rodgers.

Mrs. Mabel Miller Church and daughter.

SAGE TEA TURNS GRAY HAIR DARK

If Mixed with Sulphur it Darkens so Evenly that It Cannot Be Discovered.

That beautiful, even shade of dark, glossy hair, only he had by brewing a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray, streaked and looks dry, waxy and scraggy, just an application or two of Sage and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred-fold.

Don't bother to prepare the tangle; you can get from any drug store a 50-cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," ready to use. This can always be depended upon to bring back the natural color, thickens and luster of your hair and removes dandruff, stop scalp itching and falling hair.

Everybody uses "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur" because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair has disappeared, and after another day or two it becomes beautifully dark and appears glossy, lustrous and abundant.

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ter, Esther, of Los Angeles, Cal., are visiting Mrs. James R. Kyle at her home on Federal Street.

Dr. Samuel Lile and Dr. Robert P. Kelly spent a portion of the week on a motor trip to Knoxville, Radford, Abingdon and Norton.

Charles McKenna has gone to Alexandria, expecting to make his home with relatives.

Mrs. W. W. Old, of Norfolk, who had been visiting Mrs. L. B. Dobson in Rivermont, has gone for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Willard Dey, in Chapel Hill, N. C.

Alonso Wells, who has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. H. R. Cash, here, has returned to his home, accompanied by Misses Geneva and Ethel Wells.

Mrs. Harry L. Shaner has returned from Bedford, where she visited her sister, Mrs. Landon Lowry.

Miss Mildred Hudson has returned to Converse College, Spartanburg, S. C., to resume her studies.

Olan Payne, of Covington, spent a portion of the week here visiting A. B. Chewing.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. West, who have been visiting relatives at Gilliam, Mo., have returned home.

Mrs. Val Parham and little daughter, Carroll, of Petersburg, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lloyd this week.

Mrs. B. F. Jones and children, of Washington, who have been visiting Mrs. Jones's mother, Mrs. E. R. Stairs, have gone to St. Louis for a ten days' stay, after which they will go to San Diego, Cal., to join Mr. Jones, who has a government position at the wireless telegraph station there.

CULPEPER

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

CULPEPER, VA., October 2.—Among the round of card parties and other festivities that have made the past week unusually gay, none was more delightful than the "goodby" party, given on Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Thomas G. Tate, who expects to leave her home on Jamesons Hill in a few days. Four tables of bridge were engaged and the same number of five hundred. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. Irma Edwards, Miss Elizabeth Strother, Miss Helen Armstrong and Mrs. Frederick Power Hudgins.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Hicks and Laurene Hicks, of Denver, Col., who have been some time in the Northern States, are now stopping with Mrs. Hicks's sister, Mrs. Orville Loving, on Jamesons Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Gulick and their small son, Ned, of Chicago, who have been spending the summer at their farm near Culpeper, will return to the west to-morrow. Mrs. Gulick and son stopping en route for a visit to relatives in Tennessee.

Mrs. White and Miss Gladys White, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Polk Hill, in Culpeper, left on Tuesday for Washington and Baltimore. Miss Gladys White has entered the Maryland School for Girls, at Lutherville, near Baltimore.

Mrs. Gull Lewis, of Parkersburg, W. Va., has been spending this week with her sister, Mrs. Rose Lewis, at "Pleasant Hill," but accompanied by her hostess will leave to-day for a visit to their mother, Mrs. Robertson, in Florida.

The Misses Pulliam entertained the Billiken Card Club on Tuesday afternoon at their home on Railroad Street.

Mrs. J. W. Ware, formerly of Culpeper, but now living in Shepherdstown, W. Va., is spending a few days with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Severn Nottingham.

Miss Elizabeth Chambers, who had been spending several weeks with Rev. and Mrs. Kenney J. Hammond, has returned to her school in Herndon, Va.

Miss Julia Hall, who spent the summer with her sister, Mrs. Oscar Edgerton, at the latter's cottage at Virginia Beach and later in Petersburg, is again the guest of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Robertson, on Jamesons Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Henry and the Misses Henry, who have been guests for the past three months of Mrs. Henry's brother, Andrew Brown, at "La Grange," returned to their home in Cleveland Park, Washington, on Tuesday.

HEATHSVILLE

HEATHSVILLE, VA., October 2.—Mr. and Mrs. Giles Eubank, of Washington, were recent guests in the home of G. F. Eubank.

Grayson Dawson, of Lodge, left last week to attend school in Richmond. Rev. and Mrs. Otto Wright have gone to their home in Newport News.

Dr. and Mrs. G. Bach Gill, of Richmond, are visiting his brother, Howard Gill.

Mrs. J. T. Fairbanks and Miss Ruth Brommahan, of Baltimore, who have been spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Elcheiberser, left on Thursday.

Professor I. B. Marsh, of Kilmarnock, has gone to Montross, having been appointed principal of the High School there.

Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Downing, of Wicomico, were recent guests of Mrs. W. M. Pinckard, near Lancaster Court-house.

Miss Laura Crowther, of "Water View," is visiting her aunt, Mrs. T. J. Marsh, at Lewisetta.

Miss Gertrude Haynie, of "Bay View," will be in Baltimore for several weeks.

Mrs. Garnett Haynie entertained the Embroidery Club for their initial winter meeting in her Fleeton home this week.

Mrs. Lewis Robinson and children, of Reedville, spent a few days, recently, with friends in Heathsville.

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Ladies, the imported materials are very scarce. In order to get a choice selection, place your orders while the assortment is at its best. Prices reasonable, and workmanship, quality and style is considered in every suit. Call and be convinced.

BUDMAN Ladies Tailor

416 West Grace Street.
Phone Randolph 3563-W.

Fall Flowers of Fashion

Dorothy Dodd

SHOES

Approved by the Censors
of Style

\$3.50 to \$6.00

That the best-dressed women in America wear Dorothy Dodd shoes is proof that they are correct in style.

For every possible need there is a model to meet your requirements. The styles illustrated here are only a few of the beautiful new designs for Fall. There are many others.

Note the slender, dainty, fascinating lines of these leading Dorothy Dodd boots. Women who are careful of their appearance know that they cannot look their best if their feet are not comfortable. Dorothy Dodd shoes are comfortable from the first day's wearing.

They are constructed from an artistic standpoint without sacrificing their wearing qualities. They retain their original beauty longer than any other shoes at the same prices.

The leading merchants who sell Dorothy Dodd shoes would not sell shoes that did not give satisfaction. The manufacturers of Dorothy Dodd shoes zealously guard their reputation as makers of the most stylish and the most comfortable women's shoes in the world.

F. W. Dabney & Co.
Broad at Fifth





